

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## TWO LINCOLN STORIES

Many stories told about Lincoln at the Illinois bar represent him in anything but a dignified light. But they are a part of the character of the man says Mr. Francis F. Browne in "The Every Day Life of Abraham Lincoln," and should be kept in remembrance wherever there is reason to suppose they are genuine. Besides, they are usually full of irresistible humor. The *Youth's Companion* repeats these:

On a certain trial Lincoln appeared against his friend, Judge Logan. It was a suit between two farmers who had a disagreement over a horse trade. On the day of the trial, Mr. Logan, having bought a new shirt open in the back with a huge standing collar, dressed himself in extreme haste, put on the shirt with the bosom at the back, a linen coat concealing the blunder. He dazed the jury with his "horse" knowledge; and as the day was sultry, he took off his coat and "summed" up in his shirt sleeves. Lincoln sitting behind him, took in the situation, and when his turn came he said:

"Gentlemen, Mr. Logan has been trying to make you believe he knows more about a horse than those honest old farmers who are witnesses. Now, gentlemen, I submit, to you" (here he lifted Logan out of his chair and turned him with his back to the jury and the crowd, at the same time flapping up the enormous standing collar), "what dependence can you place on his horse knowledge when he has not sense enough to put on his shirt?"

Roars of laughter followed, and the jury promptly gave the verdict to Lincoln.

The preceding incident recalls another, in which Lincoln figures as a horse trader. He and a certain judge once fell to bantering each other about trading horses; and it was agreed that the next morning at nine o'clock they should make a trade, the horses to be unseen up to that hour, under a forfeit of twenty-five dollars. At the hour appointed the judge came up, leading the sorriest-looking specimen of a nag ever seen. In a few minutes Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden sawhorse on his shoulder. Great were the shouts and the laughter of the crowd; and these increased when Lincoln, surveying the judge's animal, set down his sawhorse and exclaimed, "Well, judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse trade!"

## Lincoln's Tall Soldier Dead

So much has been said of late in connection with the Barnard statue concerning the personal appearance and characteristics of Abraham Lincoln, that the following article, published in the Reading, Pa., *Eagle* announcing the death of Mahlon Shaaber, "Lincoln's Tall Soldier Boy," may be of some interest:

During his experience as a soldier Mr. Shaaber attracted much attention owing to his youth and unusual height. He met President Lincoln, who was a tall man himself, in Washington. The president wanted the young soldier to dine with him, but he proved too bashful to remain. Lincoln gave him a special pass, which was afterward lost, and in saying goodbye embraced him in parting and said: "If you visit Washington in the future call again."

Mr. Shaaber was very fond of describing this incident. This was at the outbreak of the Civil War. "We were passing in review along Pennsylvania Avenue," said Mr. Shaaber on one occasion, "and among the thousands who lined the pavement I saw a small group of men standing apart. All were tall, but I noticed especially one man, very tall and gaunt, wearing a frock coat which clung somewhat indifferently to him. He had a thoughtful and serious look, his face was pale and his shoulders stooped.

"As I passed this group the tall man called out, 'Hello, Bub,' and beckoned. I did not know he was calling me until my captain told me to obey him. I did not realize who the man was. I went over to him and he grasped my hand. 'Excuse me,' he said, 'but it was jealousy that made me call you out of ranks. I wanted to size you up. How tall are you and what is your age?'"

"I told him, I was 6 feet 6½ inches in height and 17 years old. He then drew from his pocket a black covered memorandum book and a stub of a pencil and wrote in it my name, my regiment and the measurements. Then he introduced himself in his characteristic, simple way. 'I am 'Old Abe,'" he said.

I was startled at first and then my back stiffened with pride as I realized I was talking with the President of the United States.

"He then introduced me in his kindly, gentlemanly way, to the others men in the group and put their names and heights down in his little book."—*New York Sun*.

## Lincoln in the Home

In the numerous political gatherings at Mr. Lincoln's house, Mrs. Lincoln was a very great help to her husband. A lady of refined tastes, with large social experience, and with considerable political insight, she carried the social end of the campaign admirably. She used frequently to ask my mother to assist in passing the refreshments, a service gladly rendered. On Mr. Lincoln's return at the end of the Douglas debate, friends, including Mr. Hatch, Secretary of State, and Mr. Dubois, gathered to get the latest word. Mr. Lincoln was convinced that he would not be elected. With his chair leaning back against the wall, his long legs reaching the floor in front, an ungainly figure, his pale face showing the fatigue of travel, he ran his hand up through his long hair and said, "Boys, you can put in your best licks, but I am not going to be elected." There was a general protest. Mr. Lincoln repeated emphatically, "Boys, I am not going to be elected." No one agreed, but, as everybody knows, he was defeated for the office of United States Senator.

At the time of the Presidential election great excitement prevailed in the town, with flag-raising and processions. The campaign appears to have marked the beginning of torchlight processions, and all the men turned out in the evenings, wearing oilskin coats and carrying torches to march for Mr. Lincoln. When the news finally came assuring the election, Mr. Lincoln remarked, "There is a little woman up the street that will be much interested in this," and walked home to tell his wife.—*American Review of Reviews*.

## Lincoln in the Kitchen

In the new and growing city it was sometimes difficult to get and keep a maid. At such times Mr. Lincoln would help freely in the kitchen. On coming from his office he would take off his coat, put on a large blue apron, and do whatever was needed. At such times the family used sometimes to eat in the kitchen. Happening in, my mother was once invited to share a kitchen luncheon, and vividly remembers Mr. Lincoln's large figure against the kitchen wall. To him the matter of food was always one of comparative indifference. When called to meals he came when he was ready, and seemed never just ready to come. Mr. Lincoln was not a garden man, and my mother does not recall ever seeing a hoe or a tool in his hand, except once when he was sawing wood in the back yard.—*American Review of Reviews*.

## St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf.

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Lectures, sermons and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.  
The deaf cordially invited.

## CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

### NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M.

## AKRON, O.

Lemen Gibson is planning to go to Kimbolton, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Milton Gibson soon.

W. C. Gross, of New Orleans, La., is now seeking employment at Goodyear's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schmidt are now residents of Goodyear Heights, East Akron. Mr. Schmidt is employed at Goodyear's.

Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Cleveland, held a regular service in St. Paul's Parish House Sunday evening.

The Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company has 6201 stars in its service flag, seventy-nine of which were killed in the war zone. Many returned soldiers are still flocking to Goodyear's for re-employment.

John S. Dobbins recently received a service pin from the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. Mr. Dobbins has worked for the Company over five years. We hope he will remain for considerable time to come.

## AKRONITE.

Goodyear's Silent Club has been formally opened. The big event that started things going at the mute athletic organization was the giant smoker and open house party given by the club on last Thursday evening.

Early in the evening guests began to arrive, and before eight o'clock two hundred and fifty people, including the mutes, their wives and friends, had inspected the commodious quarters which were so tastefully decorated with cut flowers and the Goodyear colors.

It was the unanimous expression of all who visited the quarters that they had never seen or heard of anything of the kind, and especially did the mutes say that there was nothing of the kind in the United States that could compare with it.

Just before the crowd went to the Factory Lunch Room, at 8:30 P.M., carnations were given to the ladies as souvenirs of the occasion.

Upon the arrival at the lunch room, the merry-makers were served with a "Dutch" lunch, which all were entirely pleased with. The lunch room was nicely decorated for the occasion.

After the lunch, the chairs were arranged in a quadrangular shaped form, in the center of which the big events of the evening were "pulled off." The first of these was a series of talks given by the following Goodyear men: F. H. Fuller, Al Cunningham, Paul Sullivan, J. M. Shepard, J. F. Cooper, K. B. Ayers, A. D. Martin, J. F. Meagher, Coach Moore, of the football team.

First on the program of the events that followed was the boxing match between Reash and Devorsky, 135-pound boys. They went four rounds, when Reash was declared winner, as Devorsky was outclassed and apparently was out of condition.

Young Scotty then came on and did some fancy rope skipping and eccentric dancing, along with an exhibition of shadow boxing that concluded his stunt and won the approval of all the mutes. Later on in the evening Scotty came back and put on three neat rounds with Ma. dosky. Scotty not only won from his opponent, but "knocked out" the referee, the time-keepers, his seconds, Fred Fuller and everybody else who were unfortunate enough to be occupying seats "on the stage."

The next number was Glasgow in wrestling put on by Glasgow, the Goodyear heavyweight, and Stanley. The pair went ten minutes and Glasgow put Stanley's shoulders down on the mat three times. Then the winner announced that he would meet Dennis Cook on February 4th, for the state championship, at the Moose Club.

(Classy) Howard then went four fast rounds with Kapperman, who was completely outclassed. But the best of the whole show was the affair put on between J. F. Meagher and F. D. Gilbert for the 120-pound championship of the State. The boys were evenly matched and fought the thing out from the beginning to the end and from all who witnessed the go, it was the common statement that no prettier work was ever done on the local mat. Meagher secured both falls on a sort of scissors hold.

Following the event between Meagher and Gilbert, it was announced that Nilly, of the Detroit Silent Athletic Club, would challenge the winner. It is hoped that the local club will be able to bring this bout here, as it promises to be one of the best of the season.

But one of the funniest things that evening afforded was a kind of camouflage sign language conversation put on by K. B. Ayres and H. G. Newman. The two fellows surely had the whole bunch "going" for some time until they finally fell onto what was going on.

All who attended expressed their pleasure over the evening's entertainment and social time and complimented the Silents on the newly-opened athletic club.—*Wingfoot Clan*.

## For the Good of the Service.

By GEORGE C. LANE.

Ellen Treadway had rebelled; but any one who really knew Ellen would have ventured the prediction that her rebellion would be short-lived.

"And now I supposed I've got to begin waiting on my clever sister Rita, even before she gets home."

Mrs. Treadway waited in discreet silence for the storm to gather—and pass. Only a few minutes before, Ellen had come home from the post office with a letter from Marguerite away on her second year at Coles Institute, asking Mother Treadway to allow Ellen to drive over in the car and bring the girls home for the mid-year vacation.

"And as usual," Ellen continued scoldingly, "I'm not consulted. She always did take it for granted that to wait on her was the one aim of my existence. Of course it hasn't occurred to her that possibly I might not enjoy a fifty-mile ride over these frozen roads."

"But you know, my dear," suggested Mother Treadway, "it's an awfully tiresome ride on the train—so roundabout. And I'm almost afraid, after the way the poor girl has had to study all the term, that it would be too much for her."

"And she's always bringing some one with her," went on Ellen. "This time she doesn't even mention who it is. I think one's enough."

"Yes, I know," sympathized Mother Treadway. "But Rita's reason for bringing a guest is one which I feel I can't object to. If they want to continue their Red Cross work I shan't try to discourage them. She writes so enthusiastically about it, too."

"Yes, you'd think to hear her that the girls of the Institute were supplying half the navy with sweaters and wristlets and furnish the bulk of the bandages for the Red Cross in France."

"But you're a whole year older than Rita, my dear, and you really ought to make allowance for the exaggeration of enthusiasm. I sometimes wish you displayed a little more. At times it is refreshing to witness."

"Well, if we haven't been talking so very much, we've accomplished a good deal right here in Oldport. But since I've got to go, I'm glad I haven't got to make the trip up and back in one day. I've always wanted to visit Rita at the Institute."

Mrs. Treadway fell in at once with the new tone the conversation was taking. "Yes, Ellen, I'm sure you'll enjoy the visit. I wish for your sake it was going to be longer."

"Oh, dear," rejoined Ellen, "one day of it is all I could stand, I'm sure. And quite all they could stand of plain me, for that matter."

"You mustn't call yourself plain, Ellen. I've warned you of that, time and again."

"But, anyway, I'm not accomplished like Rita. I was only made for the dull, everyday things of life," sighed Ellen. "Dull by name, dull by nature."

"But the every day things are not necessarily dull," Mother Treadway reminded her.

"And sometimes I wish it wasn't always so everyday-ish with me," continued Ellen, ignoring the reminder. "Imagine, for instance, the secretary of the navy coming to Oldport, the way he did to Coles Institute, and praising us here for the work we're doing! You don't

know how I long for some real encouragement, for something to happen once in a lifetime."

Truth to tell, Mother Treadway was too much in sympathy with Ellen's viewpoint to argue very convincingly on the brighter side, so she wisely left her, with the admonition to get early to bed in preparation for the long, cold drive next day.

Up hill and down dale, it is a fifty-mile ride by automobile from Oldport to Coles Institute in Harrison. And it was after three o'clock next afternoon when Ellen finally got away. She was counting only on reaching the Institute in time to have supper with her sister and on getting an early start the following morning for home.

As she motored down the front drive she wondered after all if Rita would be ashamed of the car. She had done her best to brighten it up; but to tell the truth it was badly in need of more varnish. She consoled herself, however, with the assurance that in all events the engine was a good one.

The roads were in even worse condition than she had anticipated. And it was cold. She would never have picked out the time nor the condition of the going for a pleasure trip, and occasionally something of her former feeling of rebellion would surge over her as she guided the machine over an unusually treacherous stretch of ice and frozen ruts.

It was taking her much longer than she had counted on, and she was still twenty miles west of Harrison at sunset. At the base of Manituk Mountain she was of two minds whether to continue around the rough, lower road, or to take the newly macadamized highway over the crest. It was a saving of six or seven miles over the mountain and the first sight of the stretch of smooth highway in gradual ascent up the big hill was not to be resisted.

But at the hairpin curve, half-way up the ascent, she wished she had not attempted the experiment. She scarcely dared trust her chain-shod wheels on the steep incline, for the road was ice under a thin covering of snow. After a moment's hesitation she concluded that she had better not risk it, and grudging the time lost, watched out ahead for a safe place to turn around.

As she came to a standstill, a whirling noise overhead attracted her attention and she gazed aloft in bewilderment. Scarcely a hundred feet above her, it seemed, was an aeroplane. And to her astonishment a man leaned down toward her from his seat and waved his arm beckoningly.

Next instant he was lost to sight as the big machine seemed to skim the leafless tree tops of the slope. She closed her gas throttle and listened. She could hear the whir of the machine's propellers for a moment and then, suddenly, the noise ceased.

Had he landed on the hilltop? she wondered. There seemed no other explanation. And was he in trouble? she asked herself.

Jumping from the machine, she ran swiftly up the hairpin curve where she could get a view of a portion of the bald summit of the hill. And there on the ice-covered ledge a half-mile farther up, the aeroplane had come down.

Ellen hesitated, at a loss what she should do. She was certain that the airman was in difficulties of some sort, but couldn't see how she could be of any service. Presently her common sense got the better of her diffidence and she decided that the least she could do was to extend him the courtesies of the road. She could, at least, offer to help him; and, besides, the mountain house was closed—the Comstocks were there only eight months in the year—and he could find nothing there that might be of assistance.

For the moment all thought of reaching Harrison before supper time left her and she hurried on afoot up the hill. She looked the big machine over hurriedly as she reached the summit and kept on toward the house. Near the building she came upon him, trying his best to accommodate one of his bunch of keys to the lock.

Ellen did not know whether to go further or to retreat. Suddenly

the man looked about, rather helplessly.

"Hullo," he greeted her, not in the least abashed in his manner. "Did you think I was trying to burglarize your house?"

"I—I isn't my house," explained Ellen, rather embarrassedly. "And I didn't know what to think."

"Well, then, if you don't live here, what, may I ask, are you doing way up here out of the world?"

"Oh, I was just taking the short cut over the hill. The main road is in awful shape," she replied, rendered more at ease by his manner. "Oh, then it was you I saw in the auto down there?" he said. "I wonder if you can help me. I'm up against it. One of my gas tanks sprang a leak back there somewhere, and I haven't got enough left in the other to last me, I'm afraid. I hope you've got some gas to spare. I hope it would be for the good of the service if you could help me out without delay."

Ellen was silent for a moment.

"Are—are you in the regular aviation corps?" she asked hesitatingly.

"Why, yes; but perhaps you aren't acquainted with the uniform."

Unbuttoning his wool-lined jacket, he showed her the insignia on his collar.

"Oh, I hadn't doubted you," Ellen hastened to assure him. "And I think I can let you have ten gallons. Will that be of any use?"

"Will it?—Why, bless you, it will be the saving of me! And some day, perhaps, I can let you know just how much use it was."

"I'll fetch the car up. Have you got anything to pour it with?"

"No, nothing. You see how perfectly helpless I am, after all!"

Ellen was thoughtful for a moment. "I'll tell you, we can take the rubber tube from my tire pump and syphon it in."

Ellen started briskly down the road, filled with misgiving. Dared she attempt the ascent, after all? Her heart was beating excitedly.

Only yesterday she had been complaining of her commonplace existence and that nothing ever happened to her. How different it had suddenly become! And she had a chance now really to do something really worth, while and for the good of the service. What important errand might he not be on!

She would drive that automobile up the ascent if it were humanly possible, she resolved pluckily, and increased her pace.

"You're a splendid walker," came the voice of the man close behind her. "It occurred to me I might as well walk down with you as to hang around here doing nothing."

Ellen was secretly glad of his company. It might serve to bolster up her courage, if it sagged a little. "My, but this is fairly steep!" he exclaimed. "I hope your wheels are chained."

"Yes, sir, they're chained," replied Ellen. "And we can make it easily enough," she concluded, with a show of confidence she was far from feeling.

The officer took his place on the front seat beside her and they began the steep climb. On their left was an offset wall thirty feet high and below that a mass of rocks and boulders.

The motor responded perfectly to her touch of the lever and began the ascent of the hairpin. They had made a part of the way round the sharp curve when the rear wheels, encountering ice, whirled furiously and the car stood still. Ellen advanced the spark and slowly the machine began to pick up.

She could feel the officer's searching glance of her face. With firmly pressed lips she kept her eyes on the road ahead. Slowly but surely the auto rounded the curve and kept on up the steep grade. The man beside the young driver was silent. At last they were for the moment out of danger; but farther on the incline was still steeper.

Ellen's heart was in her throat. To attempt the steep grade ahead seemed a foolhardy thing. Would the wheels hold, she wondered fearfully. Anyway she must make it. She must get the gasoline up there to the aeroplane. It was for the good of the service! The idea

thrilled her and for the moment she forgot the danger.

Increasing the speed of the car she put it to the grade. Almost at the top of the incline it came to a stop. Try as she would she could not send it on another inch.

"We'll try again," she announced, coolly, and began cautiously backing the car to the bottom of the incline.

It was a terribly anxious moment. If she lost control of the machine nothing could prevent their being hurled over the frail guard fence to the rocks beneath. But with steady hand, she backed the car down the icy steep, clear to the bottom of the grade and along the more gradually sloping stretch farther back.

"Now we'll go to it," she announced determinedly.

The machine leaped ahead in response to her touch, gaining speed every second. With a roar it struck the beginning of the steep grade at a tremendous speed.

"Guess we'll worry over this time," declared the officer, and a moment later, they had safely gained the crest.

It was the work of but a few minutes to transfer the gasoline to the aeroplane's tank.

And a few minutes later, having first taken down Ellen's name and address in his note-book, the airman was off to the eastward. The big machine was soon lost to sight in the gathering darkness and the sound of the propeller died away.

In the oncoming night Ellen began her descent of the west side of the mountain. She would be very late for supper at the Institute; but what matter?

Ten days later, while Rita and her guest were still at the Treadway home, there came a letter for Ellen in an unfamiliar hand.

"Perhaps from your friend, the aviator," laughed Rita, and strange to tell, it was!

The girls watched in silence and no little curiosity while Ellen read it. After much coaxing, which she considerably enjoyed, Ellen read aloud—

"Little lady of the mountain—Probably you remember reading the account that was in all the papers a week ago of the capture by an American destroyer of the steamer Scotia, which had been supplying the Hun U-boats on this side of the Atlantic. Yet I am sure that you have no idea that you were in any way concerned in that incident. I wish I could tell you the whole story; but orders are orders. However, I am determined to say that it was your gasoline that made the whole thing possible. At the time of my fortunate encounter with the little body of the mountain, I was the bearer of secret instructions, too important to be entrusted to the wireless—for there are spies everywhere, you know—containing information, which I delivered at sea, and which resulted in the capture of the Hun's supply ships, somewhere in the North Atlantic. It had not been for your gasoline, the graciously offered for the good of service, I would have been too late.

Yours very gratefully,  
(Lieut.) JAS. FAIRBROTHER

"P. S. The pluck you displayed in handling your car on that steep mountain road was admirable. I confess that I was pretty badly scared!"

"Imagine an aviator being scared!" concluded Ellen. "Well, you always were dependable," declared Rita appreciatively. And Ellen was doubly pleased.

—Geo. C. Lany, in *The Canadian*.

Deaf-mute and blind, an unfortunate Pennsylvania boy, who before the war was a prominent football player, is now in a hospital in France, a living monument to the barbarism of German warfare in the use of gas shells—Rockstein Chironids.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf.  
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,  
239 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.  
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

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Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P. M.  
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P. M.  
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.



# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 13, 1919.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
"Noble the all-remembering sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Spectimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

ANOTHER son of deaf parents has captured high honors in war. Captain Edwin D. Fox has been decorated with the Croix de Guerre (War Cross), at Le Mans, France.

This young hero was a sergeant in the National Guard before the outbreak of hostilities. He belonged to the "Dandy Seventh," which has proved by its record that it is not necessary to be a "rough neck" in order to fight with courage and dare-devil bravery.

Sergeant Fox was selected to drill a Colored Regiment, the 15th, and promoted shortly to a lieutenant. He was made a captain at the battle front, and was with the boys who were nearest the German border when the Armistice brought the "Cease Firing" order to the soldiers on the battle line.

A NEWSPAPER dispatch from Washington, D. C., announces that wounded soldiers will not be kept in hospitals longer than is necessary. Those suffering from permanent disabilities, such as the blind and the deaf, will be given the opportunities of a course in vocational training. It also says that the deaf or nearly deaf may be retained until they learn lip-reading. Quite a long stay in prospective for these deaf soldiers. Lip-reading to be of any practical use is not learned in a day. In fact, with the majority it will never be mastered. Still, it is well to give all a trial and accompany it with a spirit of hopefulness and encouragement. We who are deaf, however, know what the deafened war heroes are up against.

Among the bills recently introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature at Harrisburg, are two relating to the deaf. The first asks for an appropriation to cover deficiencies in the maintenance and repairs to the Home for Deaf Children, in Philadelphia. The other is for an appropriation of \$216,000 for the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

## Edmond Pilet

(From La Gazette des Sourds-Muets.)

It is a sad shock to the deaf of the principal towns of France to learn of the death of Mr. Edmond Pilet, President-Secretary of the Fraternal Association of Deaf in Normandy, Secretary General of the National Union of French Societies for the Mutual Help of the Deaf. He died in his prime, at 54 years of age, having been ill but three or four days of influenza developing into pneumonia, but especially pulled down by his great grief at having lost his only and greatly beloved son, who was killed in battle in a most frightful aeroplane accident.

Edmond Pilet was a deaf-mute by birth, and it is to his great credit that he learned the French language and its usage as well as those deaf only from youth. Praise is greatly due to two deaf teachers whom his parents happily thought to consign him to in his early days: Joachim Ligot and Mlle. Pauline Larron. Admitted later to the National Institution at Paris, Pilet became one of the most brilliant pupils in the class of

M. Allard, then of Cours Itard under the direction of Andre Valade-Gabel.

After leaving school, he studied sculpture and was one of the free pupils at the Beaux Arts and l'Academie Julian. However he did not continue there very long, but returned to Rouen to help his parents with their wine industry.

His father and his mother particularly surrounded him with all the evidences of a rare affection, as did the rest of the members of the family, and the gracious hearing woman who was to become his wife. It was especially remarkable that all the household learned and practiced the sign language. I ascertained this fact during a sojourn I made at his home in 1894.

Having made the acquaintance of Mr. Louis Capon, the president and founder of the Normandy Association, who quickly noted his intelligence and aptitude, he became his collaborator and later his successor. Under his presidency the Association followed his ever ascending lead.

Thoughtful and methodical in his habits, adverse to all exaggerations, partisan of the union of all the deaf in concord and mutuality, a fervent mutualist, Edmond Pilet devoted himself to the furtherance and prosperity of the National Union for Deaf Societies. His death is a very serious loss to the National Union.

I greatly fear that it will cause untold perturbation in the Normandy Association. Who will replace him, when they had never been able to find such a secretary?

Edmond Pilet was my traveling companion on my second trip to America. I cherish the memory of him as a deaf-mute possessing perfect distinction of spirit and manners, astonishing the Americans by his rather cold and melancholy, almost dejected air, and suddenly revealing himself with gentle but distinct gesticulations, expressing wise, reasonable and sometimes profound ideas, winning unanimous applause. As one American woman remarked, he contrasted greatly with the exuberance of the other three comrades in the quartet. Edmond Pilet represented worthily the mutualistic French deaf.

He was well versed in the English language. In fact, through a maternal ancestor, some English blood flowed in his veins.

H. G.

Martin Formanack, of St. Louis, recently spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Des. Roches in Chicago.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On the evening of February the second, the students and Faculty were treated to a most interesting lecture given by Mr. Rose, Assistant Secretary of the Senate, under the auspices of the College "Y." Mr. Rose's subject was "Picturesque Washington." It was profusely illustrated with colored lantern slides showing the beauties of the city. Dr. Ely served as interpreter. This was truly a remarkable lecture. Almost all of us became confirmed sight-seers upon coming to Washington, but it took this lecture to show us new beauties hitherto unperceived.

The corner-store! To what alumnus does it not bring memories of make-shift breakfasts at ten in the morning and of preparations for midnight spreads? The College, especially the Fowler Hall contingent, are rejoicing at the re-opening of the corner store after a year's discontinuance, this time as one of the chain of stores conducted by the Sanitary Grocery Company.

Prof. Fursfeld, who has been engaged in the work of teaching disabled soldiers at Walter Reed Hospital, received his papers of discharge last week. Dr. Hall being temporarily absent on business, Prof. Fursfeld expects soon to resume his regular class-room work.

## LITERARY SOCIETY LECTURE.

This year, the Literary Society had the honor of the Rev. Mr. Dantzer's presence as annual lecturer. The evening of Feb. 7, he gave us a most interesting descriptive lecture on "Old Philadelphia," illustrated with lantern slides which he had himself made. Rev. Mr. Dantzer was thoroughly familiar with his subject, and enlivened it with a wealth of interesting anecdote. The attendance was quite large. After the lecture, a brief social was held. Punch was served to those present.

## KAPPA GAMMA BANQUET

Approximately forty brethren attended the nineteenth annual banquet of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity, held at Cushman's, on the evening of February 8th. The occasion proved highly enjoyable. Besides the undergraduate brothers, the following Alumni brothers were present: Bros. Dantzer, '86, Merrill, '96, Bryant, '80, Adams, '86, Stewart, '99, Roberts, '04, Drake, '04, Marshall, '04, Erickson, '03, Hughes, '13, Stegmerten, '16, Austin, '18. We missed, however, the faces of Bros. Hall and Bro. Faupel, '07, whose duties compelled them to be absent.

## THE MENU.

Huitres sur l' Ecaille  
Potage de Poulet avec Okra  
Celeri Peanuts Sales Olives  
Sauce Ravigote Pommes de Terre Rissoles  
Nectar de Vishnou  
Roti de Dindon de Vermont, Farci  
Sauce de Canneberge  
Patates Candies Petits Pains Chauds  
Salade d'Oeillet Rouge  
Peches Glacees de Kappa Gamma  
Patisserie Francaise  
Cafe Noir

Grand Rajah Osborne led in the after-dinner toasts. Bro. Dantzer was the principal speaker of the evening. The others were: Bro. May, '21, Bro. Drake, '04, Bro. Kannappell, '21, Bro. Stegmerten, '16. For this successful affair credit is due to the Committee, Bro. Hughes, '13, Ozier, '19, Davies, '20 and Bouchard, '21.

The chapel services on Sunday afternoon the ninth were in the hands of Rev. Mr. Dantzer. His sermon on "Community Spirit," was among the best that have been delivered from the chapel rostrum this year.

## ATHLETICS.

Though the past week has seen no games played, it has not been entirely devoid of excitement in things athletic. The feature of the week has been the row between Manager Burns of the basket ball team and Graduate Manager Cox of Georgetown University. As a result of the failure of these managers to reach an amiable settlement of the matter, Georgetown refused to go through with its part of the agreement entered into with Gallaudet early this year, and the return game scheduled for February 5th fell through.

The rumpus began immediately following the game of January 29th, wherein, as told in these columns last week, Gallaudet was defeated in a very questionable manner. The articles signed in early January called for two games between the quints—the first at Georgetown on January 29th, and the second at Kendall Green on February 5th. Georgetown had long been reluctant to play in the Kendall Green gym, claiming that it did not measure up to regulation standards, and it was only after Manager Burns threatened to call off all negotiations that they consented to a return game on Gallaudet's floor. At the time of the signing of the articles, one referee for each game was agreed upon, Georgetown naming Jim Colliflower, a former Georgetown man, and Gallaudet, Byron Morse, of Clarkson College.

Immediately following the first contest, Georgetown proceeded to abrogate the agreement by demanding a second official at the return game. Burns flatly refused to accede to that demand, but two days later, at the request of Mr. Morse, he agreed to a second official. Mr. Morse suggested Mr. Fuller of the local Y. M. C. A. as umpire, but when his name was submitted to Georgetown they turned him down, and demand that the Buff and Blue engage Mr. Colliflower, with the alternative of having Georgetown call off the game. In reply, Burns informed them that Gallaudet could not agree to such a selection. Georgetown then declared the game cancelled.

Despite the dictatorial attitude of the Georgetown manager, Gallaudet has shown them the greater courtesy, as it was eager that the return game should be played. However, it was plain that they were going too far, and the demand that Mr. Colliflower be engaged not as umpire but as referee, in violation of the original agreement, was the last straw. As a result of that, Gallaudet has severed all athletic relations with the University.

Manager Burns has announced two additions to the basket-ball schedule. On February 12th, the Buff and Blue take on the fast Virginia Polytechnic Institute five at Kendall Green, and on February 19th, the team will make a flying trip down to Charlottesville, Va., to battle the University of Virginia quint.

## SUNDRY NOTES.

E. C. Wenrich, of Arlington Heights, Ill., made a business trip to Milwaukee, Wis., January 11th, returning home on 12th. He received the sad news of the death of Mrs. A. Dahms, wife of Rev. A. Dahms of the Lutheran Church of Our Savior for the Deaf of Chicago!

William Japes, of Detroit, has been in New York since January 28th. He attended the Frat Ball in Brooklyn on February 1st. On the 10th inst. he will sail for Savannah, Ga., where he will stay a couple of days, and then to Jacksonville, Fla., for several days. Finally he will go to Miami, Fla., where he will meet his brother. He contemplates a stay of a couple of months in Florida before returning to Detroit.

Wage earning women and minors in Kansas are assured proper hours, adequate remuneration and wholesome working conditions.

## FANWOOD.

Prof. John Keble Cloud, recently a Lieutenant in the Red Cross Ambulance Corps serving in Italy, and who saw about eighteen months service in the World War, became a teacher at this Institution on Monday, February 3d. Prof. John K. is the son of the prominent Rev. James H. Cloud, who is the President of the National Association of the Deaf, Principal of the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf, and well known in deaf circles.

The auto that the professor drove, was donated by the deaf.

Before he volunteered for service, he was a Normal Fellow at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

Cadet Abraham Fishberg attended his sister's wedding on the birthday of this month. Many of the cadets waited for his return on the following Monday to get some French pastry, but were only given menu cards to read.

Messrs. Edward Baum, Hyman Criswell, Nathan Schwartz and Irving Blumenthal were visitors in the printing-office Monday afternoon. The first three named were former pupils of the Editor of the JOURNAL and are now printers out in the world, and the last one was a pupil of the Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf. They saw the four named game in the gym last.

Captain John J. Uhl and his boys won five games in succession. The last one was made before a large assemblage of rooters on Monday, February 3d.

The Wilsons took the first half from the Fochs as easy as if they were eating pies—the score being 26 to 7.

Wow! The brilliant guarding of Paul Skidelsky—assisted by Ben Cohen, shut the Wilsons out from scoring a field goal in the second period. Paul was inspired by his four friends, mentioned in this column, and did fine, but his team lost. The score of the second period was 4 to 2 in the Foch's favor.

Below is the line-up and score:

Foch (11)	Wilson (28)
Fitting	R. F. Cassinelli
Finkelstein, S.	L. F. Allen
Newman	C. G. Gross
B. Cohen	L. G. Brickman
Skidelsky	L. G. Brickman

Summaries: Substitutes—Sinclair for Finkelstein, S. Field Goals—Fitting 3, Sinclair 1, Allen 3, Uhl 9. Foul Goals—Fitting 4 out of 5, B. Cohen 3 out of 5, Newman 4 out of 5, Uhl 4 out of 5. Referee—Lutz. Timekeeper—Cadet Stechel. Score—Cadet Corporal Goffin. Time of halves—twenty and fifteen minutes.

Cadet Lieutenant Charles Klein, 2d, attended a big party at his home, in honor of his cousin's recent wedding. He came back with sandwiches and distributed them to the cadets that remained here during the Christmas holidays. His kind mother suggested this idea. Through this JOURNAL, the cadets that received some, wish to express their thanks to Mrs. Sophie Klein.

Mr. Carpenter and his assistant, Mr. Marshall, with twenty-two boys from the Collegiate School, were visitors on Tuesday, February 4th.

Somewhere around City Hall, Cadet Solomon Schatz invited Cadet Captain Aurelio Ruggerio to his brother's paper-ruling shop last Saturday afternoon. Both had an enjoyable time on the way back to school.

The Junior Fanwood Athletic Association is the happy recipient of a new finger-pool table, which was made by Cadet Assistant Band Leader John J. Uhl and assisted by Cadet Tony Walligora. This table is smaller than the one that the Senior boys use.

Meaning to ask Cadet Lieutenant Allen G. Cattanauch if he had read a book by name of "Before Adam," Cadet Alfred Ederheimer asked if he read before Adam.

Owing to the absence of Physical Directress Hannah L. Matthews on Tuesday, February 4th, two basket-ball games were played on the following Thursday.

The Rose took a hard-fought game from the Laurels with a score of 6 to 4, while the Forget-me-nots took an easy one from the Violets—score being 12—4.

Accompanied by Miss Alice E. Judge, Mrs. J. McCusky and her wounded soldier boy, William, were very interested visitors on Friday. Mrs. McCusky was a former Fanwoodite. They visited the printing office, and afterwards the gym, and saw two picked team play in a game of basket-ball.

William A. McCusky gave some incidents of his experiences to the Cadet Officers of the Protean Society in the evening.

He enlisted in the United States Marines at the age of sixteen, and was posted in several camps. Six months later, he was sent overseas, and his regiment was put in the Second Division.

Five o'clock in the morning of September 12th, his regiment and another one, started the offensive battle of St. Mihiel, by going "over the top." His men (for himself, he is a boy) fought so bravely that they were cited by the French Government—being conferred with citation cords around their shoulders.

der. On the last day of this battle, William was wounded in his left foot by a shrapnel and was shocked. He was carried to an American Base Hospital, and had to hide in the cellar when the German Zeppelins were coming to raid. The Yanks got out safe by their clever ducking.

For once, he had to wear a gas-mask, and he told us about the sights he saw when some of the soldiers were gassed.

He told us about the German prisoners, of which the officers were the worst.

He had a good look on our General, John Joseph Pershing.

After six months of stay, he returned to America on a Dutch ship and landed in Virginia, on the day before 1919 was born.

He missed the Christmas dinner at home, but had it on the ship.

He now wears two bars and a marksmanship medal, and is only seventeen years old.

A furlough permit was shown to us.

Through these columns, the officers wish to express their thanks again, for his long interesting talk.

Mrs. Hutton, of California, Mrs. Stevenson, mother of Prof. Elwood A. Stevenson and Mrs. Alcedoendorf, sister-in-law of Mrs. Hutton, of Brooklyn, were visitors here Friday afternoon. The visitor of the golden state was a graduate of 1879 from this school. Vera Hoff man escorted them around, and learned a lot about the beautiful State.

On Saturday evening, the 8th of February, a special program was given before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association by Dr. Fox's High Class, and considering the short time in which they had to prepare their subjects, they did remarkably well, each one rendering his and her topic in first-class style.

Cadet Captain Parsons opened the program, and although the subject assigned to him was "War Talks," he merged off and gave details of what and how the Bolsheviks, or Spartacists, which is their new name, are destroying Russia. He remarked how it might be possible for this spirit to spread and poison to other nations.

Cadet Lieutenant Allen G. Cattanauch, First Vice-President of the Association, was next, and he discoursed upon the great value of automobiles, their time-saving qualities and their great value as a means of rapid transportation.

Bessie Frey, Secretary of the Association, was next upon the program, and was the only lady that talked that evening. Her reading was very good, and consisted of two heroic war tales.

The debate, which was fourth upon the program, was the feature of the evening. It waged hot and heavy for about fifteen minutes and the judges gave the majority to the affirmative side, represented by Cadet Lieutenant James A. McVernon.

The last number was a dialogue by Cadet Capt. A. Ruggerio, Cadet Lieut. S. Jampol and Cadet H. Stechel, and was a humorous tale of the adventures of three bachelors.

"War Talk," . . . . . Roy W. Parsons.  
"The Automobile Industry," . . . . . Allen G. Cattanauch.  
"Reading," . . . . . Bessie Frey.  
DEBATE.—"Resolved: That the United States troops in Russia are necessary."  
AFFIRMATIVE . . . . . James A. McVernon  
NEGATIVE . . . . . Joseph Goffin

"Dialogue," . . . . . A. Ruggerio, S. Jampol, H. Stechel.

Cadet Captains Aurelio Ruggerio and Benjamin Cohen took a trip to the 67th Street School for the Deaf, last Saturday afternoon. They were shown some parts of the boys' side, and entertained by the well known young star basket-ball player of this city, Mr. Joe Worzel, who is a supervisor there.

Results of Lincoln's birthday basket ball games will be detailed here next week.

The most popular place on the map of Washington Heights, is the ice cream and confectionery store of T. Coury, 3946 Broadway, next door to the Audubon Theatre. Scarcely a day passes by, but what some of the cadets do not visit his establishment.

"The Only One Black Spot" was Prof. W. G. Jones' Sunday evening story.

Memorial tributes to our Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt were observed in chapel Sunday.

Principal Gardner spoke on the life of the former President in the morning, and Prof. Edward S. Burdick in the afternoon.

Published in the Evening World recently, was an article about Cadet Lieutenant James A. McVernon's cousin, who was too light to be accepted in service. For nine times he was refused, and taken in the Canadian Recruiting Station the tenth time, after eating a dozen bananas and much water for a considerable time and gained weight. This cousin has two other brothers in service and did not want to be exempted. He is now somewhere in Siberia and the other two are in France.

From First Sergeant Anthony Ruggerio, of the Signal Corps, A. E. F., came a parcel to his brother, Cadet Captain Aurelio Ruggerio.

The parcel consisted of souvenir post cards of France, purse with money, and a forty-page letter of his adventures in climbing the Mt. Revard, south of France.

The first real fall of snow came Saturday afternoon. The cadets were eagerly waiting to see a thick blanket on our hill, and prepared to have their sleds ready. The snow was only less than one inch thick the next day, and hope was abandoned.

Cadet Captain Roy W. Parsons and Cadet Sergeant Alfred M. Allen journeyed across the Hudson to Paterson, New Jersey. They saw many busy places—especially the silk mills.

Misses Rebecca Champagne and Rose Wax were Saturday evening visitors. Both are graduates of last June.

JACK & "AL"

## CHICAGO.

It is not often that the Chicago deaf can be induced to pack a hall on a Sunday night—whether it be an entertainment or a lecture. But this fixed notion was exploded when John Cloud, son of Rev. James Cloud, of St. Louis, recently returned from the battle front as driver in the ambulance service, was heralded as the speaker to give the real facts of what actually happened "over there." Many remember the young son, then a student in the normal department at Gallaudet College, responded to the call of duty, and the nation-wide subscriptions toward the ambulance fund which made it possible for him to hasten across and plunge into the world war.

The largest hall in Masonic Temple was engaged for this special occasion two Sundays ago. Mr. Cloud must have been deeply impressed when he faced the large audience, and he did not disappoint his hearers, for he gave them an actual word-picture of the real conditions in Europe. Owing to the time limit Mr. Cloud was unable to give all the details, two hours being the best he could devote to the subject. He said to repeat all the sufferings of the men at the front and the numerous tricks played by the crafty Huns would take many hours.

Mr. Cloud was accompanied by his father, who preached a sermon in the afternoon at All Angels' Church.

William Brasher's stupendous comedy, entitled "Bringing Up Father," adapted from the cartoons of a daily morning newspaper, and which created a sensation in the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club recently, may be given in All Angels' Parish hall some time this Spring. Mrs. E. E. Carlson and Edwin Hazel, who made a hit as Mr. and Mrs. Jiggs, will be there, together with all the same star cast.

The Chicago Chapter of the I. A. D. meets in the Unity Building this Saturday evening, Feb. 8th. Matters pertaining to the coming Home Fund picnic, reports of committees, and possibly an election of officers, will be the chief topics of the evening.

Mrs. Mary Allman met with a painful accident recently by falling down a flight of stairs. When taken to St. Joseph's Hospital they found a fractured hip. She is recovering nicely.

Samuel Perlmutter has finally forsaken Chicago, having secured a position in St. Louis, Mo., his old home town. Mrs. Perlmutter follows this week. Their furniture has been nearly all sold. Mr. and Mrs. Perlmutter have lived in Chicago for over sixteen years, and it is with great reluctance that they leave. They will keep posted through the JOURNAL.

Melville J. Mathias, formerly of Salt Lake City, Utah, now connected with the office force of the N. F. S. D., was called to Rockford, Ill., last Saturday night, by the frats, to give them an idea of how the Mormons live in Utah. Mr. Mathias' reputation as a lecturer is spreading. Wherever he goes he selects "Mormons" as the subject, because of his familiarity of conditions in the polygamous state.

Charles Reed, hailing from Pittsburgh, Pa., the city of smoke and stogies, dropped in Chicago to make certain comparisons of the merits of the two cities, and incidentally try his luck at winning a job. We hope he succeeds in sticking in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fremund Offerlee, of Elgin, Ill., paid their respects to the City of Chicago. They stopped at the congenial Boss Hotel, the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Boss, being old friends.

Mrs. Chas. Henry, of Fontana, Wis., came to Chicago especially to attend the recent dance given by the Chicago frats. While in town she was the guest of Mrs. Ross D. Macdonald.

The aged father of Max Caro died last week.

Miss Susan McKee, who spent the greater part of the fall and winter in Colorado, has returned to Chicago. Things were a bit lonesome down there. The exciting doings of the P. A. P. Woman's Club and the Woman's Guild of All Angels' Church, are big reasons that started her back to Chicago.

Ralph Decker has a letter from

Clyde S. Jones, who is at present staying in East St. Louis, Ill., saying he expects to return to Chicago some time this Spring and open a laboratory for the manufacture of toilet preparations.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Swanwick are spending a few days this week with relatives in Hammond, Ind.

The Chicago Frats held their annual dance at Ridgeway Club hall, Indiana and Garfield Boulevard, last Saturday. Through a misunderstanding on the part of the janitor, the building was not heated, but fortunately there was no zero weather and the dance proceeded on schedule time. If the dancers kept warm by keeping going the wall flowers shivered. There was a large attendance, and save for the slight discomfort of dancing in a refrigerated hall, everybody appeared to enjoy the evening hugely.

This coming Saturday, Feb. 22, finds the Silent Athletic Club ready to give their eighth annual reception and ball at the same hall—Ridgeway Club, 5536 Indiana Ave., only two blocks from the elevated station. Admission will be fifty cents, including wardrobe. There will be good music, which means a royal evening is guaranteed.

The Woman's Club, an auxiliary of the Pas-a-Pas Club, has prepared an interesting program for St. Valentine Party on Saturday Feb. 15th. Mesdames Boss and Kaufman will have full charge of the affair.

February 22d will see a happy resumption of the literary meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club, which was omitted last month to make way for other attractions.

At a recent whist party given in All Angels' Parish hall, where over fifty people took part and which for convenience and "elbow room" was divided in two sections, prizes were distributed as follows: The first prize of one group was won by Mrs. Luther Wood, second by Miss Reatrice Bemis, and Miss Susan McKee tackled the booby. In the second group, Mrs. Roy Grimsue won first prize, Edwin Hazel, second, the consolation prize—booby—was awarded to Alfred I. Liebenstein.

J. A. W.

## SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

Well, Sioux Falls population is now estimated at about 32,000, including twenty-two deaf-mutes and about eighty deaf pupils at the Deaf-Mute School.

Garrot Degroot and his sister, Gertrude, both deaf, of Sioux City, Iowa, spent Sunday with their deaf friends here a short time ago.

Oscar Skolheim stopped here from Volin, S. D., for two days, then he went to Albion, Nebraska, to spend a month with his old chum before he goes to Colorado.

Claude Fry was promoted to a nice place with better wages last week. He is a weigher in the hog department of John Morrell and Company.

Alba Johnson works at Wilson and Company, putting ice in cars.

Miss Grace Staley died at the Deaf School, Friday morning, January 31st, of the "Flu." She had been a good student.

Rob Otten, his mother and his half brother, left to-day for Sedalia, Mo., to spend a fifteen-day visit with their relatives.

The Olsons work on the Sioux River, pulling boxes of ice out for Adams Ice Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Worswich received very sad news from Camp Funston, Tuesday afternoon, January 14th, stating that their son, Remy, died of a gun shot. Monday morning Remy was shot in the forehead and was unconscious till next day noon. Before an hour to noon, he was up and bespoke, "I want Home." Then he fell into silent sleep and died at 12:45.

The body was brought to this city Friday evening. The funeral was held from the East Side Methodist Church, Sunday afternoon, January 19th. Rev. H. P. Eberhart gave a real good sermon which was interpreted in the sign language by Miss Blanche Field. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, from the deaf-mutes and Remy's fellow workers at John Morrell & Co. The Home Guard attended in a body. Interment took place at Mt. Pleasant.

The Daily Argus-Leader, (January 15th) says:—

Sergeant Remy Worswich was born in LaCrosse, Wisconsin, twenty-two years ago. The



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association had a notable gathering at Lorber's, Broadway and 40th Street, on the evening of February 5th. Their aim was to commemorate the birthday of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet and throughout the whole of the time they succeeded in making every minute a blissful one.

Those present at the dinner were: Dr. and Mrs. T. F. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beadell, Mr. and Mrs. I. Goldberg, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stevenson, Miss A. Teegarden, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Thompson, Miss M. Sherman, Miss R. Rosenstein, Dr. and Mrs. Nies, Mr. H. Lewis and Mr. John K. Cloud. Just before the dinner a letter of greeting from Mr. Edward Perkins Clarke, of Hartford, Ct., was read by Mr. Jones and heard with great appreciation.

The following menu was discussed—

**MENU**

Oysters on Half Shell  
Olives Pickled Beet  
Chicken Gumbo  
Broiled Sea Trout  
Potatoes Financiere  
Roast Duck Apple Sauce  
Lettuce Salad  
French Ice Cream  
Gatesaux Assortis  
Demi Tasse

The toast to Dr. E. M. Gallaudet was responded to by Mr. John K. Cloud, a newly fledged member of the Chapter. He spoke just a few words, because it was the first time he was with us, but he promised to say more the next time. His modesty was much admired.

Speeches were made by President Fox, Messrs. Stevenson, Beadell, Jones, Hodgson, Thompson and Lewis.

Their remarks made us pause to take in what we owe our beloved Dr. Gallaudet so nobly in founding the college, and then in caring for its needs so very perseveringly and very carefully, and lastly in making sure that it would be rightly supported by Congress, because of the success of its brilliant graduates.

Last of all, when the toast to Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet was offered, we all stood in reverence to her dear memory. The wonderful abilities which she transmitted to her son, gave him fame as one of the greatest educators of the deaf and the founder of a college, where any deaf-mute in the world may receive a higher education.

When the evening was over and the time came for us to go home, each one of us felt that we had done all we could to do honor to the memory of our dear benefactor and true friend, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet.

The League of Elect Surds held its Installation Dinner on Saturday evening, February 8th. The occasion also marked the thirty-third anniversary of the organization, and was given added brilliancy by the presence of ladies.

In a private dining-room of the Colonial Restaurant the scene was laid, the feast was enjoyed, and the speeches were enthusiastically received and much applauded.

Following was the Menu, which was excellent in both cuisine and service:—

**MENU**

Blue Point Oysters  
Assorted Relishes  
SOUP  
Chicken Orzo  
POISSON  
Sea Bass Sauté Meuniere  
Potato Purée  
Spaghetti Italiane  
ROTI  
Milk Fed Chicken  
Chiffonade Salad  
Ice Cream  
Demi Tasse

The only attempt at formality, when the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" was ushered in, was the subjoined copy from the Menu cards.

### TOASTS

[By Mr. Anthony Capelli, Toastmaster.]  
Address... By Grand Ruler Max Miller  
The League of Elect Surds...  
By Bro. R. A. Hodgson, P.G.R.  
Address... By Members and Guests  
Add Lang Syne... By T. F. Fox, P.G.R.

The Grand Ruler, Max Miller, didn't take up much time in his address, but what he said was well worth listening to.

Toastmaster Capelli made some happy introductory remarks when calling for responses, and with the charm peculiar to himself alone, made the diners understand clearly who was to talk at the time.

Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson fulfilled the obligation which the program entailed on him, and then, one after another Messrs. Le Clercq, Pach, Mc Mann, Thomas, Souweine, Kahn and others, made addresses witty, wise and otherwise.

Principal Gardner of the New

Institution referred to the aims and accomplishments of the League in words of commendation, and made complimentary references to the members as individuals.

Major VanTassel, who has gained fame and made the New York Institution famous by the battalion of cadets that he has trained and commanded for twenty-five years, proved himself a capable after-dinner orator, and said many pleasant things in a serious vein. He and Mrs. VanTassel were guests on the occasion. And the same might be said of Principal Gardner, except that by right of law and usage as an honorary member, he is always a welcome guest.

Each of the ladies present received souvenirs of the occasion, which were silver pencils and little glass bull dogs with diamond eyes.

Following is a list of the Officers and Honorary Members of the League of Elect Surds.

**OFFICERS 1919**

GRAND RULER  
MAX MILLER  
DEPUTY GRAND RULER  
ALEXANDER L. PACH  
GRAND TREASURER  
EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON  
GRAND SECRETARY  
CHARLES J. LECLERCQ  
GRAND TILER  
HENRY C. KOHLMAN  
GRAND ALTERNATE  
SIMON KAHN  
GRAND COUNCILORS  
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX  
EMANUEL SOUWEINE  
ANTHONY CAPELLI

**HONORARY MEMBERS**

\*ENOCH H. CURRIER FELIX PLESSIS  
WILLIAM E. HOY EMILE MERCIER  
DOUGLAS TILDEN HENRI MERCIER  
\*SIDNEY J. VAIL WILLIAM E. HARRIS  
HENRI GAILLARD \*FRANCIS MAGNIN  
JOSEPH CHAZAL R. KLOPFERSJOLD  
R. V. DESPERRIERS \*GERHARD TITZ  
HENRY GENIS \*LARS A. HAVSTAD  
FERNAND HAMAR MARTIN CEMPIN  
ISAC B. GARDNER HARRIS TAYLOR  
\*Deceased.

### S. W. J. D. NEWS

The Civil Service class is rapidly filling up. The number of students to be admitted is limited, because this class will be an experiment along new lines. Then it is also aimed to have a small class so that each member may get as much personal and particular attention as possible. Those who are interested in Civil Service should make their applications immediately in writing, addressing them to Rabbi Amateau, 40 West 115th Street.

Friday evening, February 7th, about 100 people attend the Divine Service at the S. W. J. D. Temple. The sermon was delivered by the Hon. Joseph Gedalecia, Director of the Community Employment Bureau, who spoke on "Physical Defect is no Handicap." The address was interpreted in the sign language of Rabbi Amateau who also conducted the usual service.

Mr. Gedalecia is known throughout the country as a vocational guidance expert and is prominent as a lecturer on this subject. The Employment Bureau, of which he is the head, deals to a great extent with all kinds of handicapped people. His observations in the course of many years, therefore, make Mr. Gedalecia a most competent judge of what constitutes an essential handicap that can not be overcome. In summing up his most interesting remarks, the lecturer said: "You can succeed in spite of a wooden leg, in spite of a wooden arm, as long as you have no wooden head." This he applied to the particular case of the deaf, showing that with a sound mind all sorts of physical imperfections can be counterbalanced. The lecture was made very attractive by the many stories of human interest that Mr. Gedalecia told. These he took from the archives of his fatherless experience with all kinds of people that had to fight their life battle burdened with some physical defect.

At the end of the address Mr. Milton Haberman expressed to Mr. Gedalecia the gratitude of the congregation.

Due to a regrettable misunderstanding about the date of the lecture that Mr. Alexander Pach was to deliver at the S. W. J. D. Sunday afternoon, February 9th, he notified the Society at very short notice that he was unable to come. A large audience had gathered. Of course, all felt very much disappointed.

The many people that had come, however, did not go. Instead of the lecture a splendid social was held, though improvised at the eleventh hour. Till about 9 o'clock in the evening the large social room, game room and billiard room, were filled to capacity.

### H. C. D. NOTES.

On October 7th the services at Temple Israel consisted of a talk on Zionism by Mr. Samuel Kohn, who illustrated how the dream of the "ever weary wandering Jew" is to be realized at last. The world wide consensus among thinking people, while previously somewhat at variance with the idea, is at last in accord with the establishment of a mecca for the oppressed and for those who wish to spend their remaining days in the land of their fathers. The subject was necessarily condensed, but we have hopes

of hearing him again more at length.

The choir, led by Miss Pearlman, rendered "Rock of Ages," and Mrs. Cohn gave "The Land we Love." We have hopes of having the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain speak to us in the near future—perhaps this Friday. On February 16th, Sunday evening, Rev. Kent will lecture on The People of the Balkans.

The Entertainment Committee is getting busy, for they have arranged a whist party to be held in the near future in Park and Tilford Building, and a ball to be held on May 17th in the Yorkville Casino.

### ALPHABET CLUB.

The newly elected officers of the Alphabet Athletic Club are: President, Jack Ebin (re-elected 3d term); Secretary, Gonner Tingberg; Treasurer, Jack F. Eberhardt (re-elected 3d term); Sergeant-at-arms, Charles Golden. Secretary Tingberg can be addressed at 66 Nelson Street, Brooklyn. Get busy you applicants and file your membership applications now or you are apt to pass up a splendid opportunity unobtainable elsewhere.

The Alphabet Leader henceforth will be the well known Elwood A. Stevenson, of the Fanwood School, and the club also desires, it to be known that its honorary members are: Prof. Gardner, Principal of the New York Institution, Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Edwin Allan Hodgson, Editor of the JOURNAL, and Prof. Bjorlee, Principal of the Maryland School at Frederick.

The club was never more alive than at present. On the basketball schedule, Manager Eberhardt has several important games pending, the latest being a game with the strong Rockville Centre Five. February 12th has been closed to the Fanwood School, February 15th with the Trenton, N. J., quintet, February 19th, Union League Five are due for a game on the Alphabet court at the Boys' Club, and thereafter several engagements are due with strong hearing teams. It is also probable that the Alphabets will go over the rails to Philadelphia and take the Silent Stars into camp on March 8th. Some speed, boy!

Ten years old and still very young! Come to think of it the Alphabets are now in the eleventh year of their existence. The event was celebrated with a delightful banquet at Kien's, 36th Street and Sixth Avenue, on the evening of February 1st. Among the notables present were Leader Stevenson and Dr. Thomas F. Fox. Mr. Cloud, of whom we have all heard, was also one of the chosen few. President Ebin acting as toastmaster, Dr. Fox, Prof. Stevenson, Leopold Frey, Nathan Schwarz, Jack Eberhardt and Mr. Cloud were a few of the speakers.

On Saturday evening, February 15th, at St. Ann's Church basketball court, the famous "New York All Stars Team," and the five representing the Men's Club, class for the supremacy of the deaf in New York City. Both teams have been working hard for this contest and a lively game is anticipated. Should the All-Stars lose, they no longer can claim the championship of the city and reputation for the game with the Connecticut boys on the 22d will be considerably dimmed; thus they are compelled to do their best. As for the Men's Club, oh, boy! they are all right and fit. The preliminary game will be the Junior teams of each of the above clubs. The All-Stars are under the control and supervision of the Deaf Mutes Union League. Y. lovers of the sport come, and enjoy an evening of excitement. Admission only 15 cents.

Mrs. William Hutton (nee Emily Dozendorf) has been in New York for three weeks. She was formerly a Brooklyn girl and went to school at Fanwood. Her home has been in Burlingame, Cal., near San Francisco, for the past twenty years. She was called East because of the illness of her mother, who has since passed away.

Many friends of Mrs. Edward C. Ould in New York, regret to learn that she recently passed away, in Santa Monica, Cal. She was educated at the New York Institution, and will be remembered as Miss Jennie Boughton. She was of unusual intelligence, and notable for vivacity and sweetness of character.

On February 16th, at 8:30 P.M., a lecture, entitled "The People of the Balkans," will be given by Rev. J. H. Kent, under the auspices of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, at the Temple Israel, 120th Street and Lenox Avenue. Admission will be fifteen cents.

Take a look at the advertisement of the Woman's Parish Aid Society, on the fourth page of this paper, and learn the particulars of the "Fair" that is to be held in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes next week.

Anyone knowing the present addresses of Messrs. Frederick G. Fancher and S. J. Dundon, will confer a favor to them by advising at once Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, 200 West 111th Street, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Solomon, who have been residing at Kiamasha Lake, N. Y., for the past several years, are now domiciled in the Bronx.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Advance Society held its regular meeting Tuesday evening in the Library of the School for the Deaf, with an attendance of twenty three members, besides several onlookers. After the reading and approval of last meeting's minutes, Messrs. W. G. Wheeler, George, William Friend, Charles Brown, Blackford, and George Weber, of Grove City, were presented for membership and elected thereto. Treasurer Zell announced that the Society has contributed to the Cottage Fund \$404.45 to date, and it is hoped to make it an even \$500, from the proceeds of the Valentine Social next Saturday afternoon and evening.

Resolutions, expressing sorrow at the death of the late Mr. A. H. Schory, long an energetic member of the Society, and lauding his work for it and the Home for Deaf, were presented and adopted.

The Constitution and By-Laws were amended to allow non-residents and active members to become associate members, also any male person (hearing) of good character may be thus admitted by the payment of \$1.00 annually to the treasurer of the Society.

The fee for new active and new non-resident members was fixed at twenty-five cents and ten cents a month thereafter.

Suggestions to make the Valentine Social entertaining and attractions thereof were offered by several members.

President Showalter urged the members to do all they could to make the affair a success. This concluded the business of the evening, and those present were then entertained for a time by the writer, narrating upon the noble work, "The Greatest Mother on Earth," the Red Cross, did, and is still doing in alleviating the sufferings caused in the recent great war of humanity. A vote of thanks was given the speaker at the close of his address.

Ferdinand Gausorn left here in 1887, and soon after moved out of the state. He was one time under our instruction, then a freckle-faced, red haired lad of about sixteen years and, a lively one at that. The other day we received a letter from him, giving his residence at Dallas, in the northern part of Wisconsin, where he has lived the last four years, the other twenty-eight years he spent in Iowa.

Russell, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park, of Santa Barbara, Cal., passed peacefully away on the morning of January 30th.

Seven months ago, while acting as Managing Editor of The Salt Lake City Telegram, his health failed, and he was later taken to Montevia, Cal., where it was hoped relief would come, but the Great Giver willed otherwise. All that loving parents could do was done for their son's comfort and recovery, but without avail. He was still a young man, lacking a few months of reaching his 42d year. He was born in Columbus, his parents at that time being residents of the city. He was educated at the Santa Barbara public schools. He had a leaning to newspaper work, and held positions with newspapers in Oakland and Los Angeles, Cal.; Denver, Columbus, New York City and Salt Lake City. He was a fine writer, and gave satisfaction wherever employed. His parents were with him at the time the final summons came. The remains were taken to Santa Barbara, and laid away in the cemetery by the sea, whose rolling waves will sing his requiem unto all time. He left to mourn him besides his parents a sister, Mrs. William Frick, of East Milton, Mass., and a brother, Edwin M., but recently commissioned an Ensign in the Merchant Marine of the United States.

Old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Park we are sure will join up in extending sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Frances Bays, a pupil of the 5th Intermediate grade, was suddenly taken sick Sunday evening. She was taken to Grant Hospital and operated upon for appendicitis.

The Boy Scouts Company of the School wore their uniform yesterday in honor of Roosevelt, who while living helped the growth of the organization. Also it was the 9th anniversary week of the Boy Scout movement in the United States. After chapel exercises in the morning, the Company for half an hour gave an exhibition drill on the front lawn.

The Columbus Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association managed to come together Thursday evening in the reception room of the school. About all the members were present. After the usual preliminaries—the matter of honoring the memory of E. M. Gallaudet on succeeding anniversaries of his birthday, February 5th, was talked over. A suggestion was presented for the Association officers to act upon—that a floral tribute be laid on Gallaudet's grave on his birthday.

Dr. Patterson was asked to enlighten members. How the Columbian Institution for the Deaf and Blind got its start, and later, how Gallaudet came into existence. It was a very interesting tale he unfolded, bringing in the names of Skinner, Kendall, Gallaudet, and then the College. Its first students, and the difficulties that beset Dr. Gallaudet in getting a sufficient number in those days to form a class, the early professors—Storrs, Pratt, Spencer, Fay.

He cited several instances showing how interested Dr. Gallaudet was in the welfare of the deaf, his generosity, and willingness to lend assistance to those worthy of it. It was getting late, so Dr. Patterson was asked to reserve what was untold for a future meeting. It was decided to have two of the four meetings of the year at members' homes.

The Columbus N. A. D. Branch, at its last meeting, decided to have a social some time in April, through which to secure funds for relief purposes. Messrs. Showalter, Zorn and Miss Dix were appointed to arrange for the affair. A debate is also to be arranged for, to be held in March. It will be given in the chapel of the school, to which the older pupils will be admitted.

President Charles appointed Mr. Beckett and Miss Lamson as a Relief Committee. They are to hunt up those needing aid and report to him.

Misses Nellie Zimmerman and Anna King were admitted as members.

The branch, as a body, is against the voting by mail method, and prefers the old plan, being less expensive, less burdensome, more easily understood.

Meetings of the branch have been fixed for the last Thursday in the months of November, January, March and June.

George Kinkel, of the Home, is visiting relatives in Cleveland. He was recently confirmed by Bishop Leonard, at Grace Church, and will become a member of All Saints' Church, this city.

The teachers, at their meeting Monday afternoon, were given an interesting account of a trip to Alaska a year ago, by Dr. C. E. Sherman, of this city. He found many deserted villages that had been occupied by miners in their search for gold.

Chinese and Japanese were most numerous along the salmon fisheries. The summer climate temperature averages 57, and the sun shining about 20 hours a day. Even the skeeters exist up there and are a greater pest than here.

Miss Maud Hedrick, for a number a valuable teacher here, left for Cincinnati, Thursday, where she has accepted a call to teach a class of deaf pupils. Her associates here regret her departure. A much higher compensation than she received here was held out to her. One of the normal students, Miss Berna Layman, takes her class.

A. B. G.

## IOWA.

The executive committee of the Iowa Association for the Advancement of the Deaf has by unanimous vote, decided upon Fort Dodge, as the place where the next State Convention of the Association will be held, and August 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1919, inclusive, have been fixed as the dates, which means four real big days for the deaf-mutes of Iowa. The committee, as a whole, has acted wisely and we are satisfied. Now let us all get busy.

The nomenclature of the Association is a perfectly good one, but it still remains to be seen whether it really will be lived up to. President Matt McCook, who just returned from a survey over the field, waxed very enthusiastic over the results, and spoke very highly of the Fort Dodge Commercial Club, whose commendable and generous inducements led to the capture of the convention. It might be said of Fort Dodge, that it is not backward in its appreciation of the deaf of Iowa—and in this connection we desire to state that there live in Fort Dodge a fine bunch of deaf ladies and gentlemen, whose daily pursuits in life have won the admiration and commendation of the public in general, and it is largely due to their splendid traits that the Commercial Club has shown such worthy recognition. We will have more to say about it from time to time, as the details are completed.

The Executive Committee of the I. A. A. D., was tendered a grand banquet at Des Moines last week, while in executive session. The deaf of the Capital City evidently were satisfied, just like us up in Northern Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt McCook are at home at Riceville again, after quite a trip over the state, which Mr. McCook made in the interest of the I. A. A. D., and in which Mrs. McCook joined at Des Moines.

The deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Raymond Stillman, nee Miss Florence Hetts, of Waterloo, who not long ago was informed by the War Department that her brother had made the supreme sacrifice of his life on the field of battle in France. Although his demise occurred in

October, it has only lately been confirmed. He was a splendid young man, and his loss is sincerely mourned by those immediately concerned.

The Box Supper Social scheduled for the 8th inst., at Waterloo, has been indefinitely postponed.

Returning soldiers are beginning to replace some deaf-mutes in the factories, made necessary, we are informed, because of carelessness and incompetency. This is to be regretted. But once in a while there are some guys who need to learn that it is not good tact to act contrary to what the boss says.

Frank E. Worswick, senior member of the National Engraving Co., Sioux Falls, S. D., and his wife, have the sympathy of Iowa friends, in the loss of a young son, who died, at Camp Pike, last month, as the result of an accident, while in the military service of his country. He was a promising young man, and his sudden taking off is the heaviest blow the family has suffered.

The executive committee of the Iowa Association for the Advancement of the Deaf, met at Des Moines January 25th, to consider various matters pertaining to the Association.

After hearing and considering the general sentiment of the deaf throughout the State, it was decided to change the place of meeting from Council Bluffs to Fort Dodge, and the time decided upon was August 20-23 inclusive.

The outside members of the committee, Matt McCook, President, Riceville, and F. C. Holloway, Treasurer, Council Bluffs, were treated to the most agreeable surprise of their lives. When it became known that such a meeting was to be held, the Frat Division of Des Moines got together and prepared a surprise in the form of a banquet at Hotel Willington.

The banquet was a seven course one, and one of the best we ever attended. There were sixteen plates. Several were unable to be present. Mark Brokop, of Boonton, was the only other outside guest. It was altogether a stag affair.

After the coffee had been disposed of and the cigars lighted, Mr. Hugh Courter, the chairman and toastmaster of the affair, with some difficulty, because of his load, arose and after a few appropriate remarks beg an to call for speeches. All calls were well responded to and until 11:30 a merry time was had. A time that will long be remembered and often recalled.

The Des Moines deaf are as enterprising, progressive and hospitable lot of people as can be found anywhere.

Sunday, January 26th, was spent by the visitors, visiting and being entertained at dinners.

Monday, the 27th, was spent in inspecting the places of business, factories and Camp Dodge.

The deaf of Des Moines are all at work, making good big money. Hugh Courter, John Robinson and Rosa Koons were found in the Hawkeye Rubber Tires factory turning out tires like veterans and making from \$6 to \$8 a day. The Hawkeye tire factory has plans underway to build a very extensive rubber tire factory.

At the Saddlerys we found John Sullivan, Clyde Hazlet, Harry Bryan, Waller De Armond, Elmer Peterson and others doing fine work.

At the big furniture store of Chase and Wells, we found Leonard Randall doing what hearing people thought deaf people could not do. So it was everywhere. The deaf people are coming into their own.

The ladies in business were represented by Miss Pearl Pollock and Miss Annette Howard. There was until recently quite a colony of them, but matrimony has reduced the number.

Des Moines with its factories and facilities affords unprecedented opportunities for the deaf and factory workers. We predict that it will in time rival Akron, Ohio, as the mecca of deaf workmen.

In conclusion let us all unite and make the Fort Dodge meeting next August the biggest and best yet.

F. C. H.

### Baptist Minister to the Deaf.

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.  
Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

Address: Keedysville, Md.  
Minister's address: 2996 Virginia Avenue

### Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

### WINTER, 1918-1919.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P.M.  
Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 3 P.M.  
New Haven—Trinity Parish Church, Temple Street, second Sundays, at 7 P.M.  
Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.  
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.  
Address: Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

### Lutheran Mission

Divine Service every Sunday at 3 P.M. in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## PHILADELPHIA.

It is with deep sorrow that we report the death, early on Friday morning, February 7th, of Mrs. May LeVan, wife of Mr. George A. LeVan, after an illness of several weeks. An operation had been performed on her which was successful, but a subsequent accidental rupture resulted in her death.

The deceased was an oral graduate, as is also her husband, who is now assistant instructor in carpentry at the Mt. Airy School. Besides the husband, a daughter survives. The remains were viewed by friends on Monday evening and the funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon. Our sincere sympathy is tendered to the family in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Irvin, of Camden, N. J., have sent out cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Maude Harrington to Mr. Donald Hume. The ceremony was performed in Philadelphia at the residence of the Rev. C. O. Danzter, who officiated, at 3 P.M. on Wednesday, February 5th, in the presence of the parents and the bride's youngest sister. Mr. Hume is a native of Canada who has served his country in the great European war. He came near being killed by the bursting of a shrapnel shell close to him and which killed two of his companions outright. He was severely injured himself, and numerous bits of shrapnel still lodge in his body.

He will be remembered as the person who gave the Philadelphia deaf thrilling accounts of his experiences on two occasions, which we reported. We extend the hearty congratulations and good wishes.

On Saturday evening, February 8th, a "candy sale and dance" attracted a good-sized crowd to All Souls' Parish Hall. A fair supply of candy was had, but it was sold out long before the closing hour. Dancing was largely enjoyed and a very pleasant evening was spent. Miss Fannie Stuckert was in charge of the event and deserves credit for its success.

Mr. William Japes, of Detroit, Michigan, who has been visiting in New York City the past few weeks, came over to Philadelphia for a couple of days at the end of last week and was the guest of Mr. John A. Roach. He returned to New York, from whence he will take a steamer for the South—Florida being his destination.

A Washington's Birthday Party will be held at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, February 22d, next under the auspices of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society, Mrs. G. T. Sanders, director. Among the features of the event will be two prizes for the best Colonial costumes, songs of nations, comic blindfold Virginia reel, prize cause game, fines. Refreshments will be sold. Admission will be ten cents, the proceeds to be given to the Bishop's Bricks Fund.

Mrs. Marvin Allen, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z-ll, presented her husband with a baby girl last January 28th. Both mother and child are getting along finely.

Mr. Lewis C. Lovett, an active worker among our Jewish deaf, has been seriously ill with pneumonia the past two or three weeks. The latest report says that he is apparently improving. He is being treated at the Jewish Hospital.

Mr. James F. Brady, of Audubon, N. J., whom we recently reported ill with pneumonia, is slowly convalescing.

Mr. Israel Steer leaves for Norfolk, Va., to visit his sister early this week. From there he contemplates a trip West, but he named no places when giving this information.

Rev. C. O. Danzter spent the last week end in Washington, D. C., where he gave a lecture on "Philadelphia," before the Literary Society of Gallaudet College, on Saturday evening, 8th inst.

The following Philadelphia deaf are known to have attended the mask and civic ball of the New York Frats on February 1st, last: Herman Sheikman, Myer Levin, Edward Metzel, Israel Steer, Robert Robinson, Lawrence Collier, George McGinnis, James Barrett, Ladislav Lulibacke, Russel Berkheimer, Herman Zaresky, Robert Bennett, Jack Armut, Lawrence O'Shea, William Malone, James Rooney, John A. Roach, Irby H. Marchman, Maurice McCready, Joel Schwarz, William E. V. Brogan, Louis Robins and Miss Esther Rappaport. A pretty good showing in number!

The Beth Israel Association for the Deaf held a social meeting on February 2d.

Mr. James L. Patterson, of West Philadelphia, attended the meet of the Atlantic Athletic Association at the Lulu Temple, on Thursday evening, February 6th. He is a member of that club. They had all kinds of sports.

Miss Esther Jasper is being treated at the University Hospital for a nervous disease.

### Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.  
J. W. MICHAELS,  
Fort Smith, Ark.



## DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 715 E. Jefferson Avenue, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

A regular business meeting of the local N. A. D. branch was called to order by the president, Thomas J. Kenney, at the hall of the Detroit Association of the Deaf, January 25th. After the transactions, Messrs. Bristol, Tripp, Lawra-son and Eichoff, of Flint, and E. Bernsdorff were asked to give a talk and their opinion. They spoke on "Money talks!" It speaks all languages and is never misunderstood when it talks in terms of every thing. Then followed the spirited and interesting discussion on the coming big picnic, fall bazaar, souvenir booklets, etc.

They suggested and accepted that under the auspices of the N. A. D. branch, the denominations and clubs of Detroit should jointly hold a big bazaar in the fall.

Mrs. Colby has been designated as general chairman, and a chairman will be named from each of the denominations and clubs. Their names will be reported later.

After which Mr. Liddy, one of our most ardent and earnest N. A. D. workers took charge of the social. He described minutely the trip overseas of his son, Lieut. Liddy of Canada. He then exhibited a hardwood jewel box, for either jewels or money, that was in a form of seven books, about half foot square, that his son Lieut. Liddy bought from the natives of Malta where he was stationed. Then the audience was puzzled for several minutes as to where the key was and also as to opening the box. It proved to be "No Cinch" amongst the onlookers. Then the mystery was solved and as the box was passed around, the amount of nine dollars and seventy-nine cents fell in to the fund for the N. A. D. Thank you!

The branch seems to be steadily gaining in popularity, judging by the large crowds that have attended these socials.

Under the auspices of the local N. A. D. Branch, E. Bernsdorff has been engaged Saturday evening, February 22d, for the entertainment. Every one, whether a member or not, should be present, ready to help those who are planning for a bigger and better convention.

If you come you will be glad; if you don't you will be sorry.

The local N. A. D. Committee had a meeting after the branch adjourned Saturday evening, January 25th. Messrs. Bristol, Tripp, Eichoff and Lawra-son, of Flint, were present. Some important matters were taken up and discussed.

R. V. Jones led the Bible Class at the chapel of St. John's, Sunday A. M., January 26th. The text was "The harvest truly is plenteous but the labourers are few," St. Matthew 9:37; after which the business meeting of Ephpheta Mission was held, with Wm. Murphy, president. The reports of the layreaders and officers showed some good activities during 1918. A promising outlook for 1919.

Geo. May will lead the Bible Class during the month of February. Everybody is invited to attend.

Steps have been taken to organize a Bible Class Sunday evening, Jan. 26th, at the Baptist Mission for the deaf, at the Baptist Church on Woodward and Windsor Street. Mr. E. Bernsdorff has been engaged to conduct the services. It holds every Sunday evening at 7:30. The entrance is on Windsor St. It is a block away from St. John's Church where the Episcopal deaf community attend.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Mrs. Halsey Day, at her home, Saturday evening, Jan. 18th. Nineteen friends attended and left with her many useful and pretty things. Refreshments were served. Several games were indulged in till eleven o'clock.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting the nephew of George Munge (deceased), of Iowa. He talks the deaf language fluently.

Mrs. Herman Goetzinger, who has been ill for the past week, is reported improved.

Miss Lorene Fischer attended the N. A. D. Branch meeting, January 25th, and enjoyed witnessing the Liddy box puzzle.

Laura Beatrice, a pretty little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Davies, has recovered from several weeks' confinement with the "flu."

Mr. and Mrs. William Rheiner entertained Messrs. and Mesdames McLachlan, Jones, Colby, Riedinger and Miss Violet Colby to an elaborate dinner, Sunday evening, January 25th.

At last something different! A large flock of geese has just been seen flying southward over Detroit, and an old timer was heard to say that this was a sure sign of cold weather from now on.

Remember the local N. A. D. Branch holds its meetings every fourth Saturday of every month. It needs you, and you need it. To "do your bit" does not mean to do a little and then quit. It means to throw your whole strength into every thing you do for it, and to keep at it until it is thoroughly finished. Mrs. C. C. C.

## Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WILKIN, General Missionary,  
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

**SERVICES.**  
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.  
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.  
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.  
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.  
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.  
Other Places by Appointment.

## St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.  
Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.  
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.  
Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square.  
Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.  
Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.  
Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 3 P.M.  
Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.  
Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.  
Worcester—All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.  
Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.  
Epworth W. Frisbee, Lay-Missionary, 80 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

## TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL

## Masquerade & Dance

under the auspices of the

## BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

—OF CONNECTICUT—

AT

## Putnam Phalanx Armory

Cor. Pearl and Hayne Streets

## HARTFORD, CT.

FEBRUARY 22, 1919

AT 8 O'CLOCK

Prize Offer of \$5.00 for funniest man 50 for prettiest lady

## Music by Hatch's Orchestra

Attractive Program and a Great Time are Assured. Come and See!

## ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

Children under ten, free.

Committee reserves all rights.

## WHIST PARTY AND DANCE

Under the Auspices of the

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

AT

## Park & Tilford Hall

126th St. & Lenox Ave.

OR

Saturday, March 8, 1919

7:30 P.M.

GAME STARTS AT 8:30 P.M.

Admission, 35 Cents

(Including war tax and wardrobe)

## WORTH WHILE PRIZES

Particulars later

## SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF

Office and Communal Center

40-42-44 West 115th Street

Albert J. Amateau, Rabbi and Executive Director.

PHILANTHROPIC, EDUCATIONAL, SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES FOR THE WELFARE OF THE DEAF IN ALL ITS PHASES.

## Divine Service Every Friday Night. 9 P.M.

## COMING EVENTS

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14TH, 9 P.M. sharp, DIVINE SERVICE.

RABBI AMATEAU WILL PREACH ON "REVIVAL OF JUDAISM IN THE JEWISH HOME."

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH, 3 P.M., DR. THOMAS FRANCIS FOX WILL LECTURE ON "THINGS IN SEASON." ALL WELCOME

ROOM LEFT FOR ONLY FEW IN S. W. J. D. CIVIL SERVICE CLASS. REGISTER NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

Come Along Very Interesting

## The Silent Athletic Club

under the auspices of the

Greater N. Y. Division, No. 23

REV. JOHN H. KENT, M.A. the most graphic and graceful talker WILL LECTURE ON

## WAR STORIES

AT

## Johnson Building

8-12 Nevins Street Brooklyn, N. Y.

Half block from Nevins Street Int. subway.

Saturday Evening, Mar. 15, 1919

at 8:15 o'clock

Bring your friends and ladies along

Admission, 25 Cents

## PICNIC & GAMES

AT

## New York Council No. 2

Knights of De l'Epee

## ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday, July 12, 1919

Particulars later

## BASKETBALL AND DANCE

AUSPICES OF

## The Athletic Branch

OF THE

## DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE, Inc.

## BIG GAME

Semi-Professional Champions

## NEW YORK ALL STARS

F. LUX (Capt.)  
M. MOSTER  
H. GORDON  
J. WEISSMAN  
H. HESTER  
M. SEAMAN  
L. BERZON  
N. TIMER  
F. NIMMO, Manager

## CONNECTICUT SILENT FIVE

W. ROCKWELL (Capt.)  
P. GANGLIAN  
F. COSSETTE  
W. MELLIS  
E. LUTHER  
J. WEIS  
W. ROCKWELL, Manager.

## PRELIMINARY GAME

JUNIORS, of New York vs. NEWARK TRIANGLES

Park View Palace, 110th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Aves.

ON

Saturday Evening, February 22, 1919

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

Admission, 35 Cents

GOOD MUSIC DANCING ALL EVENING

## FAIR

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

## Women's Parish Aid Society

AT

## ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

February 20-21, 1919

LIGHT SUPPER served at nominal prices on both evenings.

ENTERTAINMENT under the supervision of Miss Violet

Pearce, in the Guild Room, Friday, the 21st, at 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

COMMITTEE:

Mrs. Johanna H. McCluskey, Chairman

Mrs. Ed. Rappolt

Mrs. Ed. Trinks

Mrs. C. Bothner

Miss M. L. Barrager

Miss A. E. Judge

Miss Nettie Miller

## FOURTH ANNUAL

## Masquerade Ball

OF THE

## NEWARK DIVISION, No. 42

WILL BE HELD AT

## THE KRUEGER AUDITORIUM

Newark, New Jersey

Saturday, April 26, 1919

This space is reserved for the

## GRAND BALL

of the

## H. C. D.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 17, 1919

## BASKET BALL

N. Y. ALL STARS

VS.

ST ANN'S CHURCH MEN'S CLUB

JUNIORS VS. JUNIORS

St. Ann's Church

115 West 148 Street

Saturday eve, Feb. 15th

Admission, 15 cents

## LECTURES

SEASON 1918-1919.

Second Saturday each month.

ALEXANDER L. PACH

AT

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

February

Being Deaf Gracefully.

Admission 15 cents

Lectures begin promptly at 8.30 P.M.

## LIFE

Would you like to make the investment that nine times out of ten means more to a man and his loved ones than any other he ever makes?

Would you like to lay up, in an easy and convenient way, a substantial fund for the years of your life when you should be able to use money most profitably?

Then let me help you get a policy in the Oldest Mutual Company in America. Act now before it's "too late."

No increase in premium rates to deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

It will cost you nothing to find out.

MARCUS L. KENNER

Special Agent

## NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

200 WEST 111TH STREET

New York City

## INCOME

N. F. S. D.

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All 11 x 14 Unmounted . . . \$1.00

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Banquet at Guffanti's

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## Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23

80 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first

Saturday of each month. It offers ex-

ceptional provision in the way of Life

Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual

social advantages. If interested write to

either officers, MILLARD B. GREENE, Sec-

retary, 87 St. Nicholas Ave., Brooklyn, N.

Y.; or ALEX. L. PACH, Grand Vice-Presi-

dent, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New

York.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second and fourth Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday after-

noons and eve nings, and also on holidays. Visitors, coming from a distance of over twenty five miles are always welcome. Address all communications to the Secretary, ANTHONY CATELLI, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

## Fanwood Alumni Notice

All those eligible for membership in the Fanwood Alumni Association should send application with \$1.00 to Miss M. L. Barrager, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, who is the Treasurer.

ALEXANDER L. PACH, '82, President.

WM. H. ROSE, '86, Secretary.

123 Liberty Street, New York.

## National Association for the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.

Incorporated, Ch. C. 1905.

An Organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf.

OBJECTS

To educate the public as to the Deaf;

To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;

To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;

To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;

To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil service or other lines of employment;

To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;

To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf; the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;

To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil— hearing persons posing as Deaf-mutes;

To raise an endowment fund—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;

To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De l'Epee—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

## MEMBERSHIP

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;

A sociate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

## FEES AND DUES

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50 Cents. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.

Official Organ, THE NAD

Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.